3/19/74

Dear Terry,

While I do not think I can comfort you, I make what will have to be a final attempt. I hope you can understand that while I am aware of the genuine concerns people have, each time I stop to respond to a letter that is little more than an emptional expression, I take that much time from the kind of work I would like to believe people do want me to do.

Today I have three like yours, the others really farout, showing the consequences of the activities of the rabid and the commercializers of their own ignorance, to one group of whom you make reference.

If I do not suffer depression, I live with it because my wife does and I do see it in communications with others. I regret that there seems to be nothing I can do that can make any difference. I have tried all the ways of which I can think.

Perhaps I do not suffer it because I am contending, because there is no day on which I do not make some effort. This is denied most people and I assume one of the natural and normal consequences is a kind of depression. You do not get the relief I get. You have no vent for that emotion, those deep concerns.

You may hear of many people who describe themselves and are described by others as "researchers," etc., but there are almost none who are responsible and do any original work. That gang of bandits working out of Cambridge is one of the worst. They stir people up with all kinds of strong stuff that is almost without exception both utterly false and self-manufactured. They also use the manufactures of others. These are people, if I can call them that, who have not learned to distinguish between the kitchen and the bathroom. But they make money travelling far and wide and they do no good and do much harm. They are our our counterpart of the official fictioneers but they seriously impose on the trust and the genuine concerns of people like you.

The other things you go into are so far in the past that today, with what could be produced for popular understanding were there the means, they are no longer worth time or effort. We are past that. What is known is much more definitive. And entirely new.

When you are in D.C. again, do not waste your time by going to the Archives. It would be a pain to do no more than look at the building and a futility to try to make any sense of that enormous paper accumulation no matter how much time you might have. Instead go to those places that will remind you of all we have that is great and try and draw some strength from the hope that at somepoint we will again symbolize all the good they represent.

While we have never had children, I do know very well how confining animals can be. I farmed for about 15 years.

So do try to find some hope for there is no reason not to. A breakthrough is always possible. Today we have new problems, from all these nuts and crooks who abuse people and destroy credibility, which makes them adjuncts of official liars. But today we also know more and because of Watergate, what once seemed incredible no longer does.

Once again, keep the faith, baby!

Sincerely,